

The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Volume L—Number 27

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1944

Single Copy—FIVE CENTS



LOOKING AHEAD

By GEORGE S. BENSON
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Voodoo Statistics

During my boyhood I knew one typical anti-bellum Negro, a picturesque character born 50 years, you might say, after his time. It was said of him that, with solemn Congo River ritual, he named one of his seldom-used pockets "The World." Promptly then he had his wife sew up the empty pocket. After that, when a fellow worker asked him for a chew of tobacco he could truthfully say, "I ain't got a bit'a chewin' in The World."

This is not a pointless story. It describes an interesting philosophy, now in general use, notably by the Office of Price Administration. When the powers of this bureau find it impossible to stabilize a price (as they sometimes do) they promptly sew up the outlet with a so-called "line limitation," which the trader to another store with somewhat fancier prices; and call it a deterioration of quality; not a price boost—never!

The Magic Twist

It's uncanny. People pay more for what they get all points of sale. Just consider the case of Mrs. Effie Stoue, proprietress of Effie's Store Inc. Nobody has ever called Effie a modiste. She runs a sort of general store at the edge of a farming town and stocks some apparel, mostly cheap, working garments for farm families and mill people. Woolen skirts at \$4 and ladies' suits at \$20 are for Effie's store.

But now the store is out of woolen skirts entirely. Effie can buy them at about \$4.50 wholesale, and could sell them for \$6 and show a profit but it's not legal if OPA rules are law. The trouble is that Effie sold no skirts above \$4 for several years, including the months that OPA has since designated as a "base period." By doing this she automatically fixed her own selling price. The OPA's MRP rule No. 330 caught her.

High-Brow Humbug

Nobody is fooled. Effie's highest allowable price for skirts is \$4 and she can't get any more \$4 skirts to sell. Her customers would pay more, in fact they are paying more. They still like the kind of clothes they wore during the famous "base period." But they are buying elsewhere, paying \$8.50 for skirts in shops just opening; that have no "base period," or in big stores with higher "ceilings" upheld by more costly lines.

The very same sport skirts Effie used to sell at \$4, the very same brand, can be sold legally by Ye Smart Shoppe at higher prices than they'd dare name if Effie was still a competitor. But Effie is out. She has lost her skirt business and her suit line is just ready to die the same death. She is not alone either. She has shed around a bit with a merchant's instinct and has found dealers in other lines tangled up in the same red tape.

Who Said Scandal?

A few days ago Effie went to the shoe section of a basement store to buy some cheap oxfords to work in; no luck! She found no soft shoes at low prices. She asked why and the salesman repeated her own \$4-skirt story in other words. But later, at a fancy foot-wear salon she paid satin-slipper prices for what used to be called cheap shoes. Even this dealer did not get rich on the transaction either.

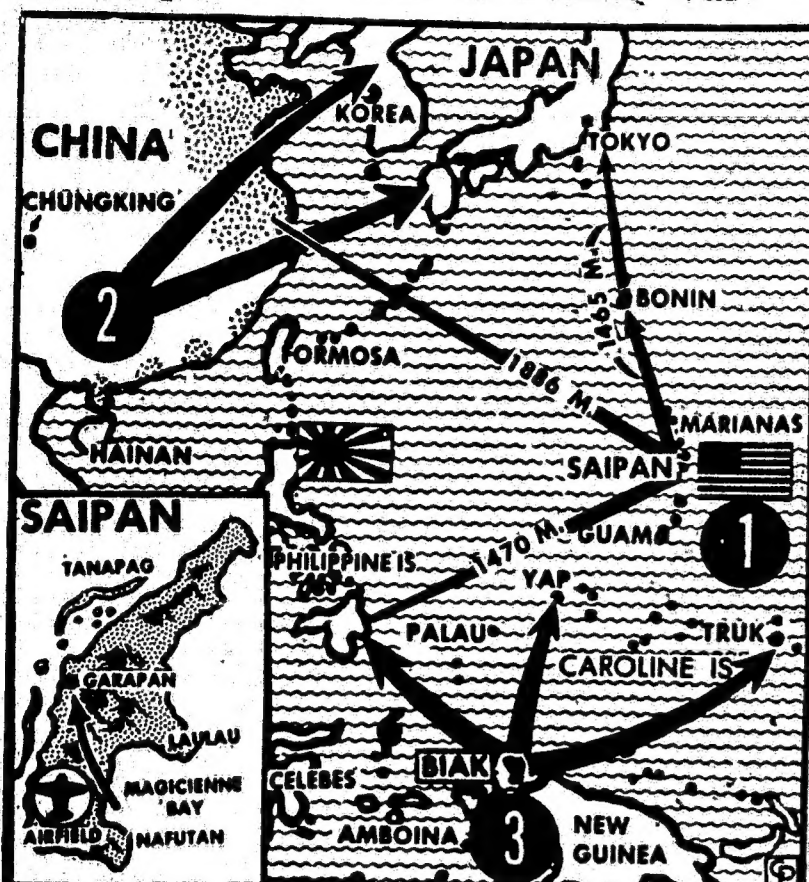
Choking competition does not help Mr. and Mrs. Consumer. Truly Effie's prices have not advanced, neither are her competitors' prices higher, but the cost of living climbs anyway. Price Administrator Bowles has called quality deterioration a national scandal, and I believe he has something there—but there are indications that the fault may be with regulations which we are glad to believe OPA is taking steps to correct.

Mrs. Hattie Buck of Buckfield is spending this week with Mrs. Flora Gibbs.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Fortier and family have moved to Stonington, where Mr. Fortier will be principal of the high school. Miss Marion Chapman is visiting them for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel T. Smith and family arrived at their home, The Appleton House, Newry, last Monday. They came from Newport, R. I., where Mr. Smith who is an officer in the United States Navy is doing duty on the staff of the Commanding Officer of the Naval Torpedo Station at Newport. Mr. Smith will remain at home about two weeks before returning to duty, while Mrs. Smith and the two children, Lucia and Tommy, will remain through July and August. Both Mrs. Smith and Tommy have recently undergone treatment in the Newport Hospital, and it is hoped that their two months sojourn in Maine will bring about their full recovery to good health.

Saipan New Hub in Pacific War



As the biggest naval task force in history battles for the island of Saipan (1) in the Marianas group and for Saipan's fine airfield, the importance of this particular spot—some 1465 miles from Tokyo and 1470 miles from the Philippines—becomes increasingly evident. Quite outside its proximity to the Bonins, located about 600 miles from Japan, which have just been attacked by a big carrier task force, Saipan is reported to have flat areas made to order for big land air bases.

Some already are envisioning the giant Superfortresses radiating from Saipan (as arrows show), as well as from China (2) to blast Nippon's big manufacturing areas and slam at the Philippines. Presence of great naval forces there, plus other forces battering at the Bonins, indicate that the big smash is on. It is pointed out that the recent capture of Biak (3) off New Guinea provides bases for cranking at areas indicated by arrows.

Nazi Secret Weapon



ENGLAND—Soundphoto—This is a photo of the pilotless plane—the vaunted Nazi secret weapon, shown as it dived to earth with flame streaming from the propulsion unit mounted above and behind the tail. The plane has a sixteen foot wingspan, and is twenty-five feet four and one-half inches long.

LADIES' NIGHT OBSERVED BY FRANKLIN GRANGE

Franklin Grange met Saturday evening, July 1, with a good attendance. Ladies' Night was observed. The offices were filled as follows:

Master—Evelyn Bean
Overseer—Clara Whitman
Chaplain—Annie Bryant
Secretary—Beatrice Felt
Lecturer—Margaret Howe
Treasurer—Kathleen Cox
Steward—Arlene Swan
Assistant Steward—Verna Swan
L. A. Steward—Emma Davis
Gate Keeper—Luella Mills
Ceres—Beatrice Farnum
Pomona—Lectie Davis
Flora—Edith Whitman

The following program was enjoyed: Opening song, Battle Hymn of the Republic; vocal duet, Letty Day and Arlene Farr (encore); reading, Annie Bryant (encore); vocal duet, with Dave Davis playing guitar, Annie Davis and Olive Davis (encore); reading, Mrs. Verna Swan; piano and clarinet duet, Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Bean (encore); vocal duet, Beatrice Judkins and Margaret Howe (encore). Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served after the meeting and a social hour of dancing was enjoyed. Members present: Franklin Grange, 54; Franklin Judkins, 52; West Paris Grange, 2; West Paris Grange, 3; Bear River Grange, 1—Total 67.

BETHEL LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Bartlett and children, Donna and James, have been spending a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Asa Bartlett at Mayville.

Rev. and Mrs. Edwin Wilson and family returned to Portland Thursday after spending several days at the Wilson homestead at North Bethel.

Francis Berry and Kenneth McInnis left Tuesday for the University of Vermont to study under the A. S. T. R. P. an opportunity afforded boys under eighteen who have enlisted in the Army Air Corps Reserve.

First Communist: "Nice weather we're having."

Second Communist (grudgingly): "Yes, but the rich are having it."

Witchita, Kansas, Democrat.

New Deal Foes Map Fight



CHICAGO—Leading Democratic opponents of the New Deal gathered here for a two-day conference of the American Democratic National Committee to map strategy in their program to fight Roosevelt's fourth term plans. Photo shows Sen. W. Lee O'Daniel of Texas, on left, for the activities.



Money spent for War Bonds goes to the front. Sometimes it provides spectacular equipment like planes, oft times it buys a runty donkey like this American soldier is taking ashore in Italy. The quicker your dollars go into action, the sooner it will be over. Buy More War Bonds.

AAF PILOT GREETED BY PARENTS AND HOME TOWN ON THE FOURTH

Lt. Parker T. Brown was pilot of a B-24 bomber which circled the village Tuesday morning. Among the spectators were his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Brown, and many friends.

WAR PRISONERS AT LARGE ALERT FORCES IN THIS AREA

The State Guard mobilization signal was sounded Monday night when word was received that three German who had escaped several days before from the prison camp at Percy, N. H., were believed to be headed this way. Traffic was halted and passengers identified until morning, when notice was received of the capture of the prisoners near Lancaster. Members of the local company were on duty again Tuesday night, when another prisoner escaped. This one was discovered by a Mil. N. H. farmer in his barn, and held there until officers arrived. The local State Guard Reserve officers and men, the Border Patrol and State Police were served lunches Monday night by the American Legion at their rooms.

OPA ENFORCING PRICE CEILINGS ON TRUCKS AND FARM MACHINES

Fourteen cases involving sale of used trucks and farm equipment at over ceiling prices were investigated by the Enforcement Division of Maine OPA during June, according to W. Scott Brown, enforcement attorney.

Five respondents paid the U. S. Treasury sums totalling nearly \$500 in voluntary settlement of multiple damage actions and nine others made undisclosed repayments to purchasers for over charges.

Regulations concerning prices of used passenger cars, which become effective July 10, are based upon the used truck price control provisions, Brown said.

THE LOW DOWN FROM HICKORY GROVE

Anybody with a little patch of ground no bigger than a barn door, he should have a garden. Sunshine and exercise, they make good health, and while you are home and in the garden versus hurrying elsewhere looking for some place to spend your money, you are getting ahead in a way. You are getting food that is fresh and delectable. You are saving extra mazzuma that you can put into more war stamps.

A home grown tomato or a muskmelon, or a half-dozen roasting ears right off the stalk, brother, you got something worth-while. And with the war stamps, no place for money should come ahead of them if we are to get this war over in the kind of prompt time. War stamps are not just for the other guy—they are for every one of us—young or old—handsome or otherwise.

And talking about being handsome, if I was a young woman and did not yet have a husband—and wanted one—I would not depend upon something in a bottle for my complexion—I'd get myself a garden.

Yours with the low down,
JO SERRA

RATION TIMETABLE

MEATS AND FATS—Good indefinitely—Red Stamps A8 through W8 in Book Four worth 10 points each. Red tokens worth one point each, used as change. Households are reminded that red stamps now become valid every four weeks in stead of every two weeks. Thus the number of points is reduced to 15 for every two weeks instead of 30.

PROCESSED FOODS—Good indefinitely—Blue Stamps A8 through W8 in Book Four, worth 10 points each. Blue tokens, worth one point each, used as change.

SUGAR—Good indefinitely—Sugar Stamps 30, 31, and 32 in Book Four, each good for five pounds. Stamp 40 in Book Four, good for five pounds for home canning through Feb. 28, 1945. Consumers may be granted up to 20 pounds per person for home canning by making application on Form R-323 at Local OPA Boards. New England OPA boards have set two periods for such allotments: 1st period, June 1 through July 31; 2nd period, August 1 through October 31.

SHOES—Good indefinitely—Airplane Stamps No. 1 and No. 2, in War Book Three good for one pair of shoes each.

FUEL OIL—Sept. 30—Last day for period Four and period Five coupons. All coupons worth 10 gallons a unit. New 1944-45 fuel oil coupons will become good for 10 gallons a unit upon their receipt by the consumer from local OPA boards.

GASOLINE—August 8—Last day for AIO coupons good for three gallons. B3, B4, C3 and C4 coupons good for five gallons each.

Air Medal for Lt. Thurston



WITH THE 12th AAF—Two Maine fliers have received awards for "meritorious achievement in aerial flight" with a B-26 Marauder group in the Mediterranean theater. It was announced recently from Maj. Gen. John K. Cannon's Twelfth Air Force.

Sgt. William H. Clarke of 54 Silver St. Waterville a bombardier, was awarded his fourth bronze Oak Leaf Cluster to the Air Medal, while 1st Lt. Howard F. Thurston, 27, of Bethel, was presented the Air Medal. A Marauder navigator with 50 missions, Lt. Thurston has been overseas since November, 1943.

The Maine fliers were cited for their part in the first attack on Florence, Italy, when the 12th AAF Marauders accurately blasted the city's railway yards without damaging hospitals and cultural monuments nearby.

Tire Quotas Higher This Month

Maine's allotment of Grade One passenger car tires continues its upward curve although large-size truck tires and new automobiles are scarce, according to July quota figures issued today by Thomas E. Jordan, Maine OPA associate mileage rationing officer.

The July quota for Grade One passenger tires is 9,923, an increase of 1,613 over the June quota. Jordan said the increase probably would not be sufficient to take care of the backlog of applications which have piled up at the local boards since "B" gas ration card holders became eligible for Grade One tires. In other words, new tires for passenger cars are going to be hard to get and applications will continue to be granted according to essentially to the war effort.

Maine's quota of large-size truck tires is 599, a slight increase over last month's. The 7:50 size truck tire quota is 3,251, an increase of 149. Fifty new 1942 automobiles and 345 bicycles will be available, representing a decrease of 19 automobiles and an increase of 19 bicycles.

BETHEL LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Elizabeth Griffin is visiting in Portland.

Stanley Davis is visiting in North Bridgton.

Mrs. Edna Smith is visiting relatives in Auburn.

Mrs. Marjorie Bartlett was at home over the Fourth.

Miss Gladys Richards of Norway is the guest of Miss Julia Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamlin are visiting relatives in Berlin, N. H.

Mrs. Clayton Churchhill of West Paris was the guest Saturday of Mrs. Flora Gibbs.

Mrs. D. C. Gibbs was at the C. M. G. Hospital for observation several days last week.

Donald Holroyd of Berlin, N. H., is staying with his aunt, Mrs. Harry Wilson for a time.

Marjorie Doyen is at home from Perkins Institute, Watertown, Mass., for the summer.

Malcolm Brown, who is now in the Navy air service, was calling on friends in town today.

Mrs. Edith Clement was at home from Corham Normal School for the week end and holiday.

Mrs. S. S. Greenleaf, Mrs. Annie Craig, Miss Arlene Greenleaf were in Chesterville Wednesday.

Miss Alice Pierce went Sunday to Camp Arcadia, Casco, where she has accommodation for the summer.

Miss Phyllis Davis, R. N., who has enlisted in the Navy is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Davis.

Mrs. Addie Farwell recently spent several days with her daughter, Mrs. Chester Cummings, of Hanover.

Miss Marguerite Hall returned to Boston Tuesday after spending two days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hall.

Gilbert LeClair left Tuesday to enter the University of Maine. He is to take a course in mechanical engineering.

Miss Carole Wright is leaving Friday for a few days visit with her brother, George K. Wright, at Framingham, Mass.

Errol Donahue, who has been in a Cambridge, Mass., hospital for several weeks following surgery, is expected home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rowe and daughter, Margery, of Gardner are spending the week with Mrs. H. C. Rowe and Miss Cleo Russell.

Miss Virginia Chapman of Augusta returned Tuesday after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Chapman.

Mrs. Lena Wright, Misses Frances Farwell and Ann Cummings were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Cummings at Hanover the Fourth.

John and Eldon Greenleaf are visiting their aunts, Miss Mina Stevens and Mrs. Marah Webster, at Mrs. Webster's cottage in Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pelletier and three daughters, Miss Audrey Pelletier, Miss Christina Pelletier and Mrs. Carol Maynard all of Erving, Mass., were week end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Merrill.

Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Evans Wilson were Mrs. Flora Gibbs and Miss Mary Gibbs of Bethel. Mrs. Arthur Gibbs of Rumford, Mrs. Hattie Buck, Mrs. Elva Buck, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Turner and two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Buck and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Bertrand Buck and two children Mr. and Mrs. Buck and two children of Buckfield.

GAS RATION STICKERS MUST BE DISPLAYED

A drive to insure display of gasoline ration stickers on automobiles was launched by Maine OPA Monday. OPA inspectors will check automobiles, and owners of cars and trucks which do not display the stickers will be notified to comply with the regulation within 10 days or face the prospect of a hearing to determine whether their gasoline ration shall be revoked.

"Under difficulties which gasoline dealers are encountering today it becomes necessary that consumers cooperate in helping the dealer to determine that the consumer is using coupons to which he is lawfully entitled," Richard H. Armstrong, enforcement attorney, said.

"One method by which the consumer may cooperate is by prominently displaying on his car a sticker showing the highest class of book which he is issued. The stickers are available at the local War Price and Rationing Boards, and it is necessary to display only one on a vehicle. It is illegal for a dealer to pump gasoline into a vehicle which does not display such a sticker."

"Armstrong urged car owners to 'do their part to help control the illegal consumption of gasoline' by complying with the sticker requirements."

Richard Brown, son of Ira Brown of Hanover, has recently been promoted to Corp. Tech. He has been in service over three years and is stationed at Camp Pendleton, Va.

Donald Bennett has completed his boot training at Sampson and is on leave at his home at Locke Mills for a few days.

Aviation Student Frank J. Parsons arrived last week at Corsicana, Texas, Field from the San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center as a member of Class 45-A. He is being assigned for primary flight training to the 2532d AAF Base Unit.

Sgt. Arthur Gibbs was recently transferred from Florida to Sahn, Kansas, where he is only 10 miles from Camp Phillips where his brother, Guy, is stationed.

Tsgt. Ernest Brown of Orlando, Fla., is spending a few days at his home here.

Pfc. Shirley Chase of Camp Shelby, Miss., is at his home in town on furlough.

Eileen Peabody, Yeoman 3-c left for Washington, D. C. Wednesday afternoon after spending a leave at her home here.

Pvt. Floyd H. Thurston is receiving his basic training at Camp Croft, S. C.

Holiday guests of Dr. and Mrs. G. L. Kneeland and family were his sister, Miss Doris Kneeland, of Goodwin's Mills, and his cousin, Miss Katherine Whitman of Old Orchard Beach.

Mrs. Mabel Robertson left this afternoon to visit her son, O'Neil Robertson in Philadelphia. Mrs. Stella Goodridge and granddaughter Mary Kneeland of West Bethel are at her home during her absence.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

GOP Approves Foreign Program But Shuns World Super-State; Allies Strike Anew in France

Released by Western Newspaper Union. When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.



France—Lighter moment in Doughboys' drive on Cherbourg was a serving of glass of wine from French peasantry.

EUROPE:

British Strike

Moving behind Gen. Bernard L. Montgomery's thunderous barrages laid down by heavy artillery massed a few yards apart, British forces pressed forward in an enveloping attack against the Nazi defense pivot of Caen on the east side of the French beachhead, while at Cherbourg to the northwest, U. S. forces worked feverishly to clear the big port for Allied use.

Unable to storm Caen in frontal assaults, Montgomery threw out a long pincer to the west of the town, in an attempt to work around it to the rear. As the nerve-center of their resistance on this sector of the battlefield, the Germans used Caen as a base for parrying British thrusts to the interior.

Having captured Cherbourg after bitter hand-to-hand fighting against fanatical German resistance, Allied forces sought to restore the city's shattered harbor facilities to enable the convenient unloading of supplies instead of the perilous and laborious procedure of landing them on the beaches.

Russia

With four armies in the field pressing the drive, the Reds routed out the German foothold in White Russia and ironed out the big Nazi bulge pointed at Moscow in the north.

In Finland, the Reds continued to advance in the lake country on the southeast, and cleared additional sections of the Murmansk and Leningrad railroad, over which supplies from the Allies could be shipped from the Barents sea.

Using U. S. equipment, the Reds threw the full weight of their power against German strongholds on the White Russian front, forcing the Nazis to evacuate their fortresses or risk encirclement from the rear.

Italy

The Allied advance up the Italian peninsula continued, with the Germans offering spotty rear-guard resistance as the main body of their forces fell back to prepared defense lines, guarding the rich industrial and agricultural plains in the north.

In putting up stubborn rear-guard action wherever the terrain was suitable for delaying tactics, the Nazis reportedly aimed to kill as much time as possible so as to prevent the Allies from launching a major attack against the new defense line this summer.

In driving up the western coast of Italy, the Allies came into possession of a number of ports, which can be used for supplying their advancing armies from the sea, thus saving much laborious transshipment over the mountainous terrain.

RECONSTRUCTION:

Plan to Aid Reds

With estimates that Russia will be in need of \$3 or \$4 billion of more of equipment for the reconstruction of factories, power houses, transportation services, and the like to repair war damages, U. S. officials reportedly are drawing up plans for U. S. supply of materials on credit.

Under the plan of extension of U. S. credit, the chief problem concerns the Russian form of repayment, with suggestions that repayment be made in strategic materials.

On tour of Russia reportedly to find out what the Reds will be in the post-war market for, Eric Johnston, president of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce, recently declared that Soviet purchases from this country will run into the billions of dollars.

AGRICULTURE:

Less Pigs

With the department of agriculture predicting a pig crop of 87,925,000 in 1944, production was expected to dip 28 per cent below 1943 and 16 per cent under 1942.

With spring production down to 55,925,000 pigs as compared with 73,911,000 last year, the fall crop was expected to dip to 32,000,000 as against 47,831,000 in 1943.

Although anticipating a drop in spring production, the government only expected a 16 per cent decrease instead of the actual figure of 24 per cent. In sizing up the fall crop, the government looked for the smallest production in four years, and the second lowest since 1938.

Feed Wheat

With sales of feed wheat by the Commodities Credit Corporation continuing the upward trend begun several months ago, CCC stocks fell to 83,721,000 bushels of wheat. Total sales since July, 1943, approximate 315,392,000 bushels.

Still outstanding on the 1943 farm-stored loan programs, the CCC has 15,328,000 bushels of wheat, 6,309,000 bushels of corn, 317,000 bushels of flaxseed, and 11,000 bushels of grain sorghums.

Total CCC purchases since July 1, 1943, now stand at 129,553,000 bushels from Canada, 86,487,000 from the States, and 768,000 from Argentina.

CIO:

Living Costs

In an attack aimed at the War Labor board's "Little Steel" wage policy limiting raises to 15 per cent of the January, 1941, level, the CIO declared that living costs have risen 45 per cent since then and not just 23 per cent as estimated by the U. S. bureau of labor statistics.

The CIO attributed the difference between its figures and those of the BLS to the latter's failure to consider quality deterioration of goods; disappearance of low-priced items; decline in special and week-end sales; greater increases in restaurant prices than in the cost of food consumed at home; greater increases in prices of all foods than in the 61 sample foods selected by the BLS; forced shifts to higher cost stores; greater increase in rents for furnished quarters, and enforced purchase or rental of higher priced homes.

According to the CIO, the cost of food has risen 71 per cent; clothing, 70 per cent; house furnishings, 63 per cent; rent, 15 per cent; fuel, 14 per cent, and miscellaneous items, 22 per cent.

Giant Turtle



Born December 7, 1941, this small turtle in the Bronx zoo in New York has long way to go to reach size of its giant parents from Galapagos islands, situated in the Pacific ocean below Panama.

FHA

Increases Reserves

With the close of the government fiscal year on June 30, the Federal Housing Administration finished its 10th year of operations. The agency was intended to finance mortgages on small homes. As it ends the decade, it has \$31,000,000 in reserves after paying all expenses out of earnings.

Income for 1943 was \$26,574,000. Expenses of \$11,102,000 were paid from this sum. An original grant of \$10,000,000 made by congress in 1934 to meet possible losses is still intact, officials stated in 1941 to cover possible losses on war housing programs is almost untouched. As a result of the favorable operating record, insurance funds were increased by \$15,472,000 in 1943, the money representing the difference between income and operating expenses.

The FHA has insured mortgages loans to 1,053,000 small homes during its existence. Only 4,047 foreclosures were necessary of this great number. All but 28 of these foreclosed properties have been sold. Losses on these sales have been more than compensated for by prepayment premiums on mortgages paid in full before maturity, it was reported.

About 6,000,000 other home-owners have received some assistance through combined FHA and private loans.

SMALL PLANTS:

With government officials still tussling with the twin problems of manufacturing civilian goods and utilizing the resources of small business, the War Production board approved a plan designed to achieve both ends.

Proposed by Chairman Maury Maverick of the Smaller War Plants Corporation, the plan would permit operators with less than 100 employees to turn out civilian goods on the same basis as that of bigger industries.

Washington Digest

Allied Show of Power Affects Enemy Morale

Robot Plane Attacks Used to Bolster Home-Front Spirits Following First Invasion Landings.

By BAUKHAGE

News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Services, Union Trust Building Washington, D. C.

In the last days of June when the papers were full of stories of Germany's "secret weapon," the robot plane, a scene which I witnessed some three decades ago returned to haunt me. I stood in a large tent with a crowd of people, oh-ing and ah-ing at a mechanical miracle we were witnessing. It was in Germany. Before us stood a pompous gentleman in evening clothes with ferocious mustachios. He had a wand in his hand and with it directed the movement of a beautiful little dirigible about three feet long, a perfect replica of the zeppelins which were just beginning to be talked about.

It did look rather startling. The dirigible moved his wand to the right and the miniature dirigible started off around the top of the tent, its tiny propellers whirling. He dipped his wand and the little ship nosed down and began to descend. He traced a graceful circle upward and the ship ascended in the air. Finally, after performing all sorts of such feats it gracefully descended and landed on a table.

It was an impressive sight but afterwards an American engineer who had witnessed the display explained to me that it was all "perfectly simple." He said the wand was merely a signal to a man concealed from the audience who sat before an electric switchboard and controlled the ship by radio. Since then many experiments have been carried on by this type of remote control but so far as I know it has not been used in any engines of war.

Naturally, when I first read the news of the robots, the picture of the little zeppelin floated into my mind. Experts admit that the German pilotless planes are nothing but rockets and they can be sent in only the general direction of their targets. But the same experts freely admit that there could be radio-controlled pilotless planes.

I mention the rocket attacks not so much to emphasize the last hysterical gesture of the writhing Teuton, but because they mark an important milestone in the psychological battle whose frenzy has mounted in these weeks since the invasion. The robot attack was not nearly as much of an offensive as a defensive stroke. Reports reaching Washington in the last days indicate that there is a defeatist psychosis mounting in Germany. That this bit of Buck Rogers fantasy was to be an antidote, is clear from the tremendous play it received in German propaganda.

The tension in enemy countries is understandable to any of us in Washington who have gone through the strain of that morning when the first day came over the air that D-day was dawning. Like many other newsmen, writers and broadcasters, I was routed out of my bed shortly after midnight after being on the alert for weeks, and then on for many hours that bed was a stranger to me.

How Did the Enemy Feel?

Temperatures rose and fell for many days thereafter but the peaks and valleys of emotion in this country could have been nothing compared with those of our enemies. As yet we cannot know exactly what the German people felt when our forces reached their shores after the boasting about Hitler's "West Wall" or how kimono-clad women in the Japanese homeland were ruthlessly hammered by an engine of war more terrible than any they expected existed—or when American naval guns roared in the Kuriles and the Bonins, almost in Hirohito's back yard.

It takes some time to assay the morale in enemy lands, but thanks to certain reports which have already reached the Allied capitals we can gauge the mental state of the population in Germany.

Some of the information comes from secret sources which may not be disclosed lest they give a hint to the Gestapo as to whom or where the sources are. One such report speaks of that spectre "the third man" who is haunting the Nazi mind everywhere they go. Perhaps he is a bent old dervish sweeping the street crossings. Perhaps

he is a garrulous workman drinking his thin beer with a group of friends; perhaps he is even the quiet-faced fellow wearing the swastika, hailing Hitler with the rest. Anyhow, he is described in the document I quote as the "third man" who, like a dark shadow, "overhears all conversations."

"He learns," says a nervous Nazi warning, which I cannot identify further, translation of which I am quoting literally, "that the enemy took a village a week ago, that there is only one German soldier to every 500 meters along the eastern front (I have been told by a Colonel that the Americans will attack with a hundred thousand aircraft steered by remote control methods (yes, certainly, our charwoman's nephew who works in the secret department in the Reich air ministry says so). . . . and so the translation runs, revealing the state of Nazi nerves."

No wonder that when the German "secret weapons," the pilotless bombers, were sent over London the German propaganda fairly shrieked its triumph from off every housetop in an effort to set the grim news of the invasion. Unfortunately for Herr Goebbels, at almost that very moment the most powerful air weapon ever created, the B-29, was making the longest flight on record to strike at the heart of Japan's chief war industry. That, undoubtedly, had its repercussions in Germany.

What is the state of nerves in Berlin, where, according to a correspondent of the Swiss Journal de Geneve, "everywhere one travels there are ruins, piles of rubble. . . . paper has taken the place of windows and there are makeshift roofs with no tops on them. . . . in many quarters . . . the majority of the inhabitants are buried beneath the ruins. . . ."

No Complaints, Please

You can judge what the government is thinking about the attitude which Berliners are taking by an article printed in the Lokal Anzeiger:

"For the sake of your lives be careful!" It says and then begs that no complaint about their work or revelation of what they are doing be made which might reveal something to the enemy.

"Talk about how well we are fed," the writer gets, "say that the German people get more bread, butter and milk than ever before, that everybody still gets fresh white bread and even occasionally eggs and some lovely apples."

Obviously this is directed to a people utterly discouraged by minds equally desperate. From another source, which I cannot identify, is revealed a message said to come directly from the High Command itself, calling for "strong hearts" to meet the news of the retreats on the Russian front, which it freely admits has become a "psychological burden."

A Remarkable Map

The many members of the National Geographic society have received the remarkable new map of Japan and adjacent regions put out recently by that organization.

This is the first time that a detailed map has been computed with the geographic heart of Tokyo as its center. The National Geographic Bulletin states that the exact spot is Tokyo's central railway station about which cluster the imperial palace, the central post office and the Marumouchi building, one of the city's largest official structures.

The map has been compiled of entirely new base material and is being used by the general staff and other government departments which opened their files to the National Geographic researchers for its preparation.

Just because we have our eyes on western Europe at the moment is no reason why we should forget what is going on in the Pacific. Fortunately, our forces have been built up there to the point where we can carry on simultaneous action with the movements of the armies in Europe.

A "seat changing" signal is given at regular intervals in the crowded trains in Japan, and people who have been sitting stand up to change places with the others.

Julius Caesar would have had more water to cross today in invading Britain—the cliffs of Dover have receded that much.

Nazi slave-labor recruitment among women in occupied northern Italy now applies only to unmarried women between the ages of 18 and 30, resulting in a desperate matrimonial rush.

Pillow feathers are so scarce in Hungary and the Balkan countries that Nazis are offering a bribe of one gallon of gas for a quantity of feathers worth about 15 cents.

A "seat changing" signal is given at regular intervals in the crowded trains in Japan, and people who have been sitting stand up to change places with the others.



OUR BARBER AND OPA CEILING

"Ceiling prices are proposed for barber shops,"—News Item.

"I'm a quit da biz," declared Raviola, the barber, today. "Sheeza feenish."

"What's the trouble?" we asked.

"No cutta da hair weeth da ceiling. I no freeza da shave," he said, with feeling.

We didn't quite follow him.

"I'm a quit da biz," he repeated.

"You wanna shave and haircut?"

"You see Chesta da Bowley?"

"Where is Chester's shop?" we asked.

"You aska mel Sheeza here, sheeza dere, sheeza everywhere. Whatta he know about hair cut? He's da advertise man."

"Oh you mean Chester Bowles?" we said.

"Chesta da Bowley of APA," he replied.

"OPA," we corrected.

"OPA, IPA, UPA, whatta da difference? I'm a quit da biz. APA freeza da haircut and shave. Pretty soon sheeza ration da bayrum an weetch haze."

"I missed reading about it. What's it all about?" we said.

"APA wanna freeza da barber. Washington's sheeza control da razor. Roosevelt is roll back da face-massage. I'm a quit da biz."

"Well," we said, "you fellows have certainly been jacking up the prices. Look at me. Bald as a bat and you sock me 75 cents for a haircut."

"Da shave and da haircut sheeza-np the same thing—like da lamb-shop, da cheese and da hamburger."

"I have seen shaves that had much in common with the hamburger," we remarked.

"I vote for da Roosevelt. I ro-shave for heem," snapped Raviola.

"Da barber has to live."

"Why?" we asked.

"I'm a quit da biz," insisted Raviola, ignoring our query. "I ho make da ceiling. I no giva da haircut on points."

"You are evidently not aware that the shave and haircut are essential to winning the war," we suggested.

"Da boys weech winna da war shave demselves," countered Raviola. "General Eisenhower he no say da 75 cent haircut hold up da invasion."

"A haircut and shave are helpful to morale if properly priced," we argued.

"I no sella da haircut. I sella da haircut. I sella da haircut. You wanna haircut next time? You call up da Washington and ask OWI."

"Local Boy Makes Good"

"Our military leaders are delighted with the way the first all-draft units made good in the latest smashing Italian drive,"—News Item.

The kids we saw in induction lines. And wondered how they'd do—The green hands drawn from their peaceful lives.

To ways of war so new—The kids from office, store and shop—

From farm and school and mill—They didn't look so hot at first, But how they fill the bill!

The tall and gangling, awkward kid—

And "Shorty" with the grin—The youngster with the baffled look—

The kid with freckled skin—The East Side hard-eyed sort—

"Not much like warriors," we mused—

They've answered now, "SEZ YOU!"

The lad that seemed so numbed and sad—

The one who frowned so much—The other one called "Butch"—

All brought up in the peaceful ways. We wondered how they'd cope With fighters trained and in the pink . . .

Well, Hitler's got the dope!

The nervous boy who looked so tense—

That morn the train pulled out . . . The pudgy, bandy-legged one—

Who seemed a mere Boy Scout . . . "How will they do D-day?"

We asked ourselves, and now we know—

The answer is "O.K.I!"

The student type, the scholar sort—

The sloppily looking guys . . . The kids who took it as a joke—

The one with tear-filled eyes . . . "They're no go-get-em bunch."

Some whispered, but behold 'em now—

Say, how those kids can punch!

The senate has cut the cabaret tax down from 30 per cent on each bill to 20 per cent and exempted all servicemen. We now expect thousands of men to claim they are soldiers and sailors who never thought of it before.

General De Gaulle strikes us as the type of man who would have to be dipped in boiling water to obey.

Famous Last Words

"Any Nazi Marshal in Another? Are you busy just now?"

"At four o'clock, was still in his phone and identified himself," said Len, "this afternoon's I want you to tell inspire it and the can be, because I see publicity as."

"He read it, Len."

"What did he say?"

"Interested. You got to bet on your father? Your father's horse."

"How much?"

"Your bankroll?"

"I'll not risk my father on for a give-me three to one."

"No more?"

"No, another time, take the thousand my three-thousand-dollar secretary of the tion. My check will."

"No, no, not the pulsive devil we'd ger and better stay page of the morning until I confer with on the line. A minute or half."

"You're a gentleman, your bets without a holder. He hopes you ly good opinion of."

"I'll admit every he's an unnatural I'll say about him peculiar man and stand him. Tell him and that I'll be in him personally."

"Wait a minute, ther's shouting soon tell you . . . He wa if you know where and his wife are, I whtered on the usual so you shouldn't."

"They're in town, don't know. I have staying with a date ever, the old man morning to meet me so I'll get his address have happened to be they've left the White."

There was a hiaton. Then: "Y' he'll be obliged to Burdon to call at o'clock tomorrow."

"Ask him if he's a rodeo tomorrow, a three thousand dollar pocket into mine."

Another conversat says he wouldn't m'erable."

At half-past five up in the station w beside her, looking one in his desperat ion, was Pa Burdo he yipped. "Anybo Come in and b kissed Ma and sa grand, Ma? It con while I think of it like to see you at ten o'clock tomorrow."

"I spoke to him ago, Len. He seen it" past his office an

"Well, he didn't Ma declared beiliga what he wanted? My more insulted in my to give him a qu the home ranch and land leases to him he'd give us five ha Pa was for grabbin "Nothin' doin'," and gears an' left him "We'd ought to ha mourned. "We're g anything anyhow. It's in five hundred doll gutter."

"You ol' hoot owl, ly. "That's just wh hoped you'd think. you when you was about askin' him to he scolded you some! He hurt your feelin' hurts your feelin', to reckon with."

"Don't know as I I didn't expect he'd peed I didn't have a him to help me."

"Nevertheless, Pa, ed with discretion, offer her finest trau even if she didn't k must have called Wee early this mo the wheeled me on the s. He discovered a abandoned the ranch, he is a director of th

HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news

MAKE HAY: Members of the 26th Infantry regiment of the Massachusetts national guard were engaged in bayonet drill in a hayfield near Hingham. Suddenly an officer boomed over the loud speaker: "The lady who leased this drill field to the state wishes you to leave immediately so she can begin haying before the rain starts." The soldiers evacuated swifter.

WHISKY: The 30-day "holiday" during which distillers will be allowed by the WPA to make whisky instead of industrial alcohol will not result in so much liquor as anticipated, a spokesman for the industry said. Shortage of bottles, cartons and barrels will limit the output to about 18,000,000 gallons, which is called about a month's supply at present demand.

DUDE WOMAN

By PETER B. KYNE

THE STORY SO FAR: Mary Sutherland arrives at Sutherland's, a "tag station" in Arizona, and waits for the station wagon from Wagon Wheel Ranch to pick her up. After a long wait Len Henley comes along in a truck and drives her to a Phoenix hotel, where she meets her aunt. Len gives her the guest room until she is able to find accommodations at some dude ranch. Len's father, Hamilton Henley, has acquired the Wagon Wheel by buying up the notes and collateral of Bill Burdun from the State Bank of Arizona after Burdun has come to him for a loan, which Henley refused. Len Henley meets the Wagon Wheel, who have beat the indictment the jury brought against them for cattle stealing.

CHAPTER IV

At four o'clock, while Ham Henley was still in his office, his son telephoned and Jess Hubbell answered and identified himself. "Mr. Hubbell," said Len, "there's a story in this afternoon's Republican, and I want you to tell my father I didn't inspire it and that I'm sorry as I can be, because I know he loathes such publicity as much as I do."

"He read it, Len."

"What did he say?"

"He said enough. Still he was interested. You got any more money to bet on yourself versus Mad Hatter? Your father sort of fancies the horse."

"How much?"

"Your bankroll is the limit."

"I'll not risk my all, but I'll take my father on for a thousand, if he'll give me three to one."

"No more?"

"Not another dime, and I wouldn't take the thousand except to oblige my affectionate father. Make a three-thousand-dollar check out to the secretary of the rodeo association. My check will be there, too."

"No, no, not that, Len, you impulsive devil! We'd only have a bigger and better story on the front page of the morning paper. Wait until I confer with your father."

In half a minute he came back on the line. "Your father says you're an unnatural son but he still thinks you're a gentleman and will pay your bets without the aid of a stakeholder. He hopes you have an equally good opinion of him."

"I'll admit everything except that he's an unnatural father. The worst I'll say about him is that he's a peculiar man and I don't understand him. Tell him we have a bet and that I'll be in to collect it from him personally. If he thinks—"

"Wait a minute, Len. Your father's shouting something for me to tell you. . . . He wants to know, Len, if you know where old Bill Burdun and his wife are. He presumes you wintered on the Wagon Wheel as usual so you should know."

"They're in town, but where I don't know. I have an idea they're staying with a distant relative. However, the old man arranged this morning to meet me at five-thirty, so I'll get his address then. Things have happened to the old folks and they've left the Wagon Wheel."

"There was a hiatus in the conversation. Then: "Your father says he'll be obliged to you if you'll ask Burdun to call at his office at ten o'clock tomorrow morning."

"Ask him if he's coming out to the rodeo tomorrow afternoon to see three thousand dollars hop from his pocket into mine."

Another conversational relay. "He says he wouldn't miss it for considerable."

At half-past five Ma Burdun drove up in the station wagon and sitting beside her, looking quite happy for one in his desperate financial situation, was Pa Burdun. "Yi, yi-yi," he yipped. "Anybody home?"

"Come in and bring Ma," Len shouted. When they entered Len kissed Ma and said, "Ain't love grand, Ma? It conquers all. Pa, while I think of it, my father would like to see you at his office about ten o'clock tomorrow morning."

"I spoke to him twenty minutes ago, Len. He seen Ma an' me drivin' past his office an' flagged us."

"Well, he didn't get far with us," Ma declared gigglingly. "Guess what he wanted? Why, I never was more insulted in my life. He wanted us to give him a quit-claim deed to the home ranch an' assign the state land leases to him an' in return he'd give us five hundred dollars. Pa was for grabbin' it but I says 'Nothin' doin'', and threw in the gears an' left him standin' there."

"We'd ought to have took it," Pa mourned. "We're goin' to lose everything anyhow. It'd been like pickin' five hundred dollars out of the gutter."

"You ol' hoot owl," Ma said mildly. "That's just what Ham Henley hoped you'd think. How'd he treat you when you was in to see him about askin' him to help us? Why, he scolded you somethin' scandalous. He hurt your feelin's—an' them as hurts your feelin's, Pa, has got me to reckon with."

"Don't know as I blame him, Ma. I didn't expect he'd help me; I expect I didn't have no right to ask him to help me."

"Nevertheless, Pa, I think Ma acted with discretion in according his offer her finest brand of contumely, even if she didn't know it. Father must have called at the Wagon Wheel early this morning, because he passed me on the way in to Phoenix. He discovered you and Ma had abandoned the ranch, so inasmuch as he is a director of the State Bank at

Prescott he probably telephoned them they'd have to move in and take charge without waiting for judgment on foreclosure suits. The court would grant them that privilege on the proper representation, but the bank asked him to see you and get a quit-claim deed to the home ranch and a bill-of-sale to the cattle, to save legal expense and wasteage and permit them to take over immediately. Did my father say, in consideration of your doing this, that the bank would not take a deficiency judgment against you?"

"I didn't give him time to speak his piece," Ma declared proudly. "As soon as I realized he wanted something I made up my mind he wasn't goin' to get it."

"He was only acting for the bank. I hear the bank will not make a cattle loan he doesn't approve. I'm going to see him tomorrow evening and when I do I'll try to make a better deal for you. Meantime, keep away from him. Leave this to me."

"You're the darlin'est boy," said Ma. "Ain't he, Pa? Oh, Len, why ain't you good friends with your father so he'd buy the Wagon Wheel for you? You'd let Pa come back an' work for you then, wouldn't you, honey? An' I could keep house for you an' look after you an' you wouldn't need to pay us much, because we wouldn't need much."

"Are you going to divorce Pa?" he inquired wickedly.

"I reckon not, Len. Seems like I got to put up with him."

When Mary opened her door in response to Len's knock she saw standing before her, not the cowboy who had picked her up at Sutherland that morning, but a gentleman of

the world, quite at ease in dinner clothes, overcoat and white silk muffler. "Why, Doctor Jekyll," she exclaimed, "where did you leave Mr. Hyde?"

He did a little jig step. "Behold! This morning I was a chrysalis in my cocoon. Tonight I am a butterfly. I don't cheer for your simile, however. Dr. Jekyll used to dry-gulch people, didn't he?"

"Sound travels at the rate of at least a mile a second. . . . How far is it from the corridor where you stood a moment ago, over the transom and into my room?"

"It appears I talked out of my turn," he replied without embarrassment.

"Did you really mean what you said to those men, or were you just trying to frighten them?"

"I wasn't bluffing and I don't think they were particularly impressed. They aren't sufficiently intelligent."

"This morning you decided you were too poor to buy the Wagon Wheel ranch. What have you been doing since I saw you last? Playing the market or shooting craps?"

"Neither. I have merely yielded to my ruling impulse and that is to take a chance. I have often reflected on the pleasure to be derived from saving a bank beg a favor of me—and as I came up in the elevator I realized how it could be done. I was inspired—and I accuse you of having been the source of the inspiration."

"Tell me," she urged.

"I can finance the sort of deal I have in mind. I know I can. And as soon as I do I shall reopen the dude department of the Wagon Wheel ranch, install a competent cook and housekeeper and solicit your trade—as a non-paying guest."

"I hope you can."

He had two boxes under his arm and he gave her one. "There were only four orchids in town and I bought them. Here are your two. That green trippy dress, by the way, goes very well with your hair, and I'm so glad you haven't green eyes. Your eyes have been bothering me all day. I got the fool notion they were green. Instead they're hazel."

"Gimme!"

"The man earns his money riding bucking horses and spends it on orchids," she addressed a mythical third presence. "Easy come, easy go. Don't Leonardo, for a blood-thirsty wretch you're terribly nice and thoughtful. Thank you."

She went to her dressing table and pinned the corsage on; while she was doing this she said: "I read a piece about you this evening in the local paper."

"I wish you hadn't."

She nodded. She could understand why that was so, and she felt sorry for both the Henleys. He stood in the doorway and thought: How lovely she is, how cool and poised. She's too exquisite to be other than a lady and too intelligent to pretend to be a greater lady than she is. She's the dude of all the world!

"I hope you realize," she said, "that if I visit the Wagon Wheel ranch after you acquire it you'll have to provide a chaperon."

"I am about to introduce you to a chaperon to end all chaperons. I call her my Aunt Margaret, but that's just a hold-over from boyhood's happy hours. She was my mother's bride-maid. Widow-woman, as we say out here."

Mrs. Maxwell opened the door to Len's ring and said "Hello, Len. Come in, Miss Sutherland. You're as welcome as the Henley boy—and he has the run of the premises."

Mary was startled and confused for a moment, but her sense of humor bridged the situation. She held out her hand and commanded, "Gimme!" and Margaret Maxwell solemnly laid a silver dollar in the open palm. "I am a very curious woman, Miss Sutherland. I had to see promptly whether or no you measured up to your advance notices. Thank God, you do."

"You're sly but likeable," Mary replied and in the good humor thus engendered they entered. "A votive offering for you, Aunt Margaret," said Len and handed her the box he was carrying. He stepped across the room, his hand outstretched to an oldish man who rose as they entered. "Hello, pappy," he cried heartily, jerked his father to him and ran his other hand through Hamilton Henley's hair. "You've turned roan since I saw you last."

"An' you've thickened up a lot, son," Ham Henley turned toward Mary and bowed. "I think I saw you ridin' down the road with my son this mornin', miss."

"Miss Mary Sutherland, pappy. Miss Mary, this is my old man."

Ham Henley gave her a mild handshake, looked her over swiftly but with an intensity that told her he had missed nothing and then shifted his gaze to his son. "Margaret didn't tell me you were going to drop in," he said.

"You needn't explain. She didn't tell me either, old-timer. What a lot of delight we'd miss if women weren't so fond of surprise parties."

"I reckon they invented Santa Claus, son."

"Orchids," Mrs. Maxwell cried, delighted. "Len, you're a dear. I haven't had an orchid since you were here a year ago. I should like to assure you that such extravagance is sinful, only I don't think it is when I'm on the receiving end. Len, your father tells me you are retiring from the rodeo circuit when the Phoenix rodeo closes."

"Jess Hubbell gave me that message," Ham Henley said anxiously. "I hope he got it straight."

"He did, sir."

Mary helped serve the cocktails and Len passed a plate of hors-d'oeuvres. "Don't Leonardo's a pig," she declared. "He wouldn't wait for you two. He insisted on having one drink with me."

"I had to test your liquor, Aunt Margaret," he defended. "To make certain you weren't feeding us fighting whiskey." He clinked his glass against his father's. "How, Hamilton, old sport. This time tomorrow night you'll be three thousand dollars poorer and I'll be six thousand richer. And that will constitute an accomplishment. It needs a good man to nick you that deeply."

"I can enjoy laughing that bet, my son. An' there's other ways an' no hard o' pryin' money out o' me if you need it."

"Have you made a bet with Don Leonardo, Mr. Henley, that he will not conquer that horse, Mad Hatter?" Mary asked.

"I have, young lady, and how come you call him Don Leonardo?" Mary flushed a little. "I heard his man, Pedro, call him that and it seemed to me the form of address fitted him. Anyhow, I have a habit of coinin' pet names for people I like and I like your son because he's terribly nice and amusing."

"Yes, I reckon he is pretty nice, young lady. In fact, I never knew him nicer than he is today. His decision to quit the rodeo nonsense certainly makes me happy."

"I wish I could believe I have contributed to this reorganization of your son's social consciousness, Mr. Henley, but I fear his decision to engage in some less dangerous and more dignified method of making a livelihood is the result of his spiritual growth—a sort of mile-stone in his evolution. Cheers for you, Don Leonardo, and success to you in the cow business."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Kathleen Norris Says:

Three Wishes for My Child

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Features.



Betsy, rather fat, not particularly pretty, and not as smart as Pat, is nevertheless into everything, popular everywhere, laughing herself, and keeping everyone else laughing.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

PROBABLY if you could do one thing for that baby of yours it would be to make him rich. Oh, yes, I know what you're going to say! That riches do not mean happiness, that character and charm are what count and so on. But if a letter arrived this morning saying that Uncle Harold had died leaving each of your three children a quarter of a million, you'd not only feel tremendously excited, elated and grateful, but every friend and neighbor you have would envy you.

Second, mothers like their girls to have beauty. All girls are nice-looking these days, what with their fine athletic young bodies, their brushed hair and clean skins and their make-up. But there is no mother who doesn't like to have it said, "Nancy's exceptionally lovely, Anna. Where'd you ever get such a glamour girl?"

Third comes a bunch of advantages: travel, cleverness, charm, magnetism, music, sports, languages, intelligence. We all want our children to have just as much of all these as we can pack into their lives.

I remember years ago sitting watching youngsters in a horse show, in an extremely exalted social atmosphere. One beautiful girl about 18 years old had the world at her feet. She was rich, she was cultured, at least to the extent of being able to jabber impressively about foreign embassies, junior league dances, one's school days in Paris, one's presentation in London, one's acquaintance with half the prominent folk of the world. She came up to show us her horse's blue ribbons; she was easily the most conspicuous figure in the show.

Becomes Bitter Woman.

Well, that was 20 years ago. She is a bitter, talkative, self-assertive woman now, always on the defensive. She has been married twice and divorced twice; neither one of her children is in his mother's custody. I think it would be hard to find a more unhappy woman.

Disposition is the priceless treasure in this world. To be born with a cheerful, forgiving, philosophical disposition is to be born with something worth the gold of Gilead, or the beauty of the Queen of Sheba.

Everywhere in the world there are women spreading advice and happiness like so many smaller suns. Not particularly pretty women, not women who spend fortunes upon the tint of their cheeks or the color of their lips. But radiantly useful, confident, generous-hearted women, who are busy keeping homes places of content and comfort, who are laughing off slights and disappointments, who are planning a glorious tomorrow for the boys who come home. Women with happy natures.

You see the tragedy of this paradox illustrated sometimes in the lives of small sisters or brothers. Clever Patricia, with the curls and the star-sapphire eyes, is a discontented, sensitive, jealous little thing, always wanting Betsy's things, or imagining that someone dislikes her. Betsy, born of the same parents, rather fat, not particularly pretty, and not as smart as Pat, is nevertheless into everything, popular everywhere, laughing herself and keeping everyone else laughing, eager, friendly, radiantly interested in the great adventure of life.

Brushing Good for Hair

Do you brush your hair each day? Brushing gives sheen, that "polished look," as well as removing dust and lint. It will not destroy the wave, if your hair is in good condition. Even the simplest hair dress will be attractive, says Ruth Current of North Carolina State college.

Do you wash your brush and comb after each shampoo? As a dandruff precaution, combs, brushes, pins and clips should all be washed each time.

Mothers like their girls to have beauty . . .

THE CHEERFUL OUTLOOK

Having everything that a girl could desire—beauty, health, athletic skill, intelligence, money—does not necessarily foreshadow a happy life, Miss Norris points out. Often women who had everything in youth become selfish, bitter and frustrated in middle life. They seek happiness by changing husbands, by traveling, by lavish spending. But they can't be happy—their nature is too self-centered, too proud, too chronically discontented and critical for them ever to be satisfied.

On the other hand, there are many women who are not particularly pretty, not very clever or accomplished, who by their natural good natured charm make everybody happier. They are the wives and mothers who reap a rich harvest of affection and respect in their later years.

While a woman's attitude toward life seems to be set in babyhood, yet there is much a mother can do for her daughter to try to turn her toward the way of true happiness, as Miss Norris explains in this article.

Pat will go on to her destiny of pride, loneliness, discontent. And Betsy will become one of those daughters, wives, friends, mothers, aunts, who draw about them an adoring, demanding, heart-warming family circle, building more and more happiness into this tangled web of life as she goes along.

Trend Shows in Babyhood.

There is not much we can do about it. We come to this life with sunshine or shadow in our way of looking at things, and even in a baby of two the trend of a lifetime can be discerned.

But we can do something. What you can do for your proud, pretty, selfish little girl is build about her a world of simplicity, humility, service. Try to show her how much of her future happiness in life depends upon herself, depends upon just how much goodness and unselfishness she can plant in her own soul. Point out to her the wreckage that is so often the life story of a beautiful, rich, independent woman, and the very real joy that fills the life of the wife and mother who may, indeed, say to herself that she can't cure the ills of the world.

But that what she can do is keep these few who love her, this tired man, these children, this old father and mother, these friends, glad that she is alive.

Many a wealthy and beautiful woman never has heard anyone come home to say the things this humbler, more serene, more needed and beloved woman hears day after day.

"Mother, you're home, oh, good! You take awful good care of your tired old husband, Mary. Nobody ever had a daughter like you, Mary. You do it, Mary—you bring it—you break the news to her—you cook it for us—you be there—you take care of me, Mother."

It is of such homely stuff as that that the heart's true ecstasies are made. If we can give our children that formula, beauty and wealth can be relegated to fifth place, tenth place, no place at all.

JUST AS YOU ARE

Could Tell

Fannie—I saw Sue yesterday and we had the loveliest confidential chat together.

Carrie—I thought so. She wouldn't speak to me today.

Love makes time pass, and vice versa.

Counted Up

Fungus—I see your son is studying dentistry. Didn't I hear him say he wanted to be an oculist?

Wingus—Yes, but I reminded him that man has 32 teeth, but only two ears.

He Ben Hur

"What's the cat's name?"

"Ben Hur."

"How'd you happen to choose that?"

"Well, we called him Ben till he had kittens."

Exceptional Chap

Glady—Ben Haley is a funny guy.

Dotty—How's that?

Glady—Well, he took me out driving last night, and it was not long before we were out on a lonely country road. He explained that it was because he hated to drive in heavy traffic. Pretty soon the engine went dead, and he said he doubted if he could fix it. Well, he looked under the hood, fixed the trouble in about two minutes—and then drove on home.

Dad Knew

Son—Dad, what's a matrimonial bureau?

Dad—It's a bureau, son, with six drawers packed full of women's fixings and one man's necktie.

LOST — an opportunity, if you don't rush right out and buy your family the new breakfast treat, Post's Raisin Bran. Deliciously satisfying. Ask your grocer.—Adv.

MARY MARTIN

star of "True to Life," a Paramount picture, is one of the many well-known, well-informed Hollywood stars who use Calox Tooth Powder.

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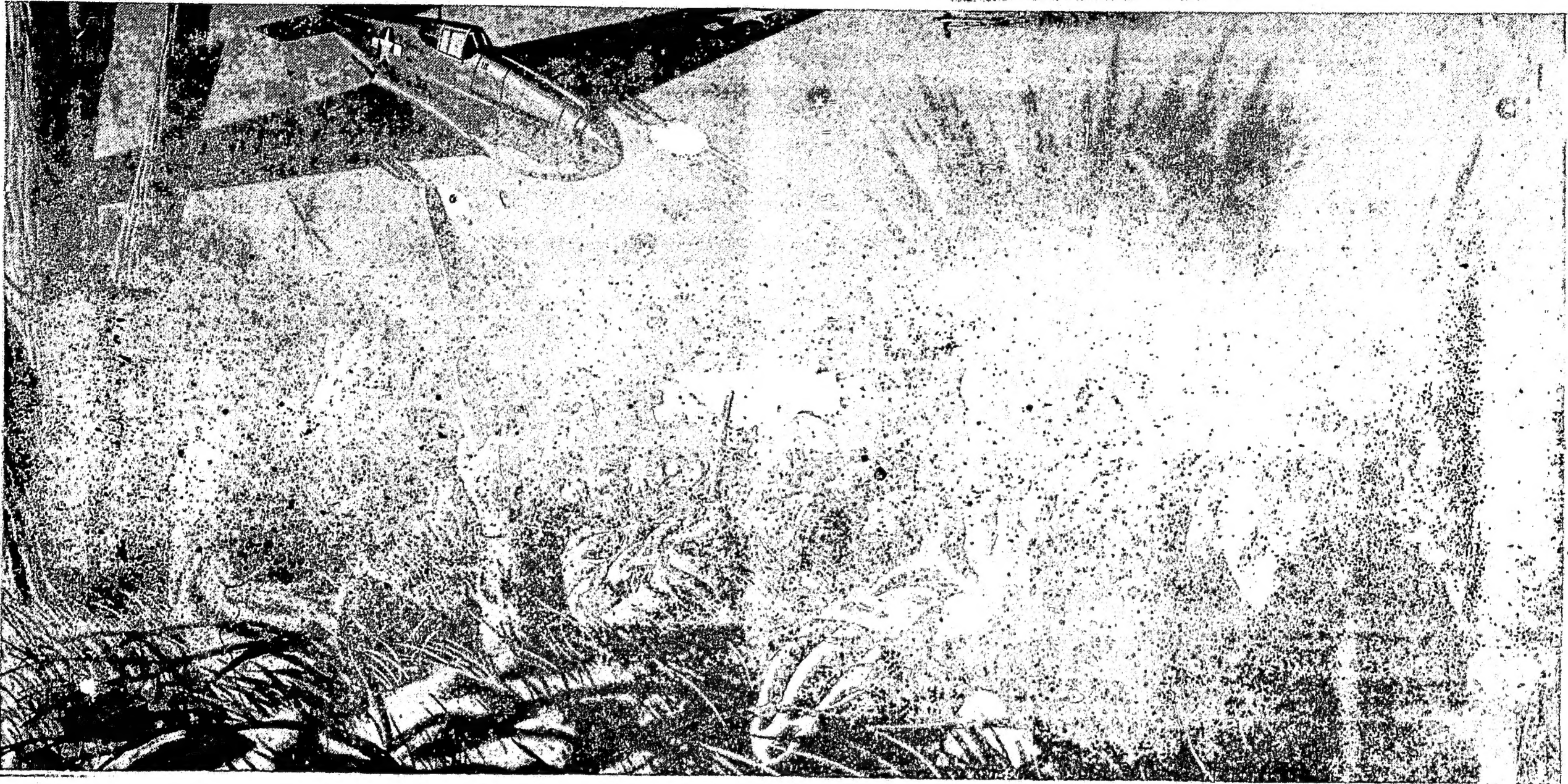
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1/11/44

HELL DIVING'S HIS JOB ..LENDING IS YOURS!



WITH GUNS BLAZING and a prayer in his stout heart, this American fighter is hell-bent on destruction of our enemies. HE is not thinking of how little or how much he's doing to help win the war. For him, the chips are down; but his fighting spirit is as high as the heavens from which his plane is diving.

In cramped foxholes and disease-infested jungles, on sun-scorched beachheads—under and over the seven seas—other Americans are matching his courage. And their name is legion. They KNOW that war is a bloody business; that their lives, as well as yours,

are now at stake. You cannot—you must not—let them down.

Is it asking *too much* of you to back these men up by buying more, and still more, War Bonds? There can be but one answer. You'll find it in your own heart.

And remember, too, as you dig deeper than ever before into your pocketbook or cash surplus, that the Fifth War Loan MUST raise 16 billion dollars. It is the *greatest* financing drive the world has ever known . . . to back up the *greatest* invasion drive the world has ever known.

And Here Are 5 MORE Reasons for Buying EXTRA Bonds in the 5th!

1. War Bonds are the best, the safest investment in the world!
2. War Bonds return you \$4 for every \$3 in 10 years.
3. War Bonds help keep prices down.
4. War Bonds will help win the peace by increasing purchasing power after the war.
5. War Bonds mean education for your children, security for you, funds for retirement.



Back the Attack! - BUY MORE THAN BEFORE

Bethel National Bank
Bethel Savings Bank
Brown's Variety Store
Bryant's Market
Burns' Red & White Store
J. B. Chapman

P. H. Chadbourne & Co.
Farwell & Wight
Oxford County Citizen
Van Telephone & Telegraph Co.
Dick Young's Service Stations

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. What is an etude?
2. What does the term "blood heat" mean?
3. Where are penguins found?
4. When were the Hawaiian Islands discovered by James Cook?
5. What state in the Union has the longest shore line?
6. What name is given to a native of the Aleutian Islands?
7. What is the meaning of the word "cornucopia"?
8. The oldest known printed book, printed from blocks, has a foreword saying it was printed in China in what year?
9. Queen Victoria was an able performer on what musical instrument?
10. What is the difference between fauna and flora?

The Answers

1. A musical study or practice of some special point of technique.
2. The normal temperature of a human being, about 98.6 degrees F.
3. At the South Pole.
4. In 1778.
5. Michigan.
6. Aleut.
7. The horn of plenty. A horn of fruit and flowers—abundance, plenty.
8. In the year 868.
9. The piano.
10. Fauna refers to the animals or animal life of any stated country, region or age; flora refers to plants or plant life of a country, region or age.

Vast Lake in Shape of Horseshoe Under London

More than a thousand feet below London is a great lake, so vast that it is believed to stretch as far as France. It lies below the natural water reservoirs from which many firms and local authorities draw their supplies of water.

The lake is said to be in the shape of a horseshoe, and stretches beneath Surrey and Kent. Many attempts were made to reach this supply, but it was not until a couple of years ago that a successful boring was made for a London factory.

Geologists know of another great underground lake—perhaps "sea" would be a better description—which lies beneath Australia, and is believed to extend as far as South America.

PLAY safe. Don't make harsh laxatives a habit. Try new Post's Raisin Bran to add gentle bulk to daily meals... help you keep regular. It's new—it's delicious!—Adv.

A Dab a Day keeps P.O. away!

(Underarm Perspiration Odor)



YODORA DEODORANT CREAM

- Isn't stiff or sticky! Soft—it spreads like face cream.
- It's actually soothing! Use right after shaving—will not irritate.
- Has light, pleasant scent. No sticky smell to cling to fingers or clothing.
- Will not spoil delicate fabrics.

Yet tests in the tropics—made by nurses—prove that Yodora protects under-try conditions. In tubes or jars, 10¢, 25¢, 60¢. McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS

Has merited the confidence of mothers for more than 45 years. Good for children who suffer occasional constipation—and for all the family when a reliable, pleasantly-tasting laxative is needed. Package of 16 easy-to-use powders, 35¢. Be sure to ask for Mother Gray's Sweet Powders. At all drug stores.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE

JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

To relieve distress of MONTHLY Female Weakness

(Also Fine Stomachic Tonic)

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is famous for relieving periodic pain and accompanying nervous, weak, tired-out feelings—when due to functional monthly disturbances. Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. Pinkham's Compound is made especially for women—it helps nature and that's the kind of medicine to buy! Follow label directions. LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

GOP FORESEES VICTORY WITH DEWEY-BRICKER

Republicans Unite Solidly Behind Governors' Ticket For Presidential Race.

By GEORGE A. BARCLAY
AMID scenes of harmony and enthusiasm that proclaimed to the nation the Republican party's unity of purpose, Gov. Thomas E. Dewey of New York was chosen the party's wartime nominee for the presidency at the national convention in Chicago.

The delegates, whose nominating intentions had been apparent long before they assembled in Chicago, picked the 42-year-old governor by a 1056-to-1 vote. Then they made it an all-governor, East-Middle West ticket by choosing Ohio's John W. Bricker for the vice presidential nomination. A single Wisconsin delegate, Grant Ritter, farmer of Beloit, had cast a single ballot for Gen. Douglas MacArthur for the presidency. Governor Bricker was nominated unanimously.

Wendell L. Willkie, Republican standard-bearer in 1940, was quick to congratulate Governor Dewey.

"You have one of the great opportunities of history," he told the nominee in a message sent from New York City.

Flies to Chicago.
As Franklin D. Roosevelt did in 1932, Governor Dewey flew to Chicago from Albany, New York, to deliver in person his acceptance speech to the delegates. Vast crowds surged around the Chicago Stadium hailed the nominee when he arrived from the airport. Inside the convention hall he was given a triumphal ovation that ended only when Congressman Joseph W. Martin Jr. of Massachusetts, house minority leader and permanent chairman of the convention, succeeded in gaveling silence.

Governor Dewey's speech was forthright and direct. It was received with rousing cheers by the delegates and the 25,000 citizens who thronged the convention hall to the rafters.

The nominee accepted his great new honor with a pledge to "end one-man government in America," crush Germany and Japan's will to make war and devote himself to "rewinning freedom" at home.

The New Deal administration, he told the delegates, has grown "old and tired and quarrelsome in office" and is unequal to the great, pressing problems of war and peace.

Keep High Command.
Declaring that the military conduct of the war "must remain completely out of politics," Governor Dewey said he wanted to make it "crystal clear" that any change in administration would not involve changes in the high command. Gen. George C. Marshall, chief of staff, and Adm. Ernest J. King, commander-in-chief of the U. S. fleet, are doing a "superb job," he declared and should retain their present position and responsibilities.

Governor Dewey made known unmistakably that he will stand squarely on his party's foreign declaration and brook no postwar international plan that contemplates a super-state. He did envision, however, American participation with other sovereign nations in a co-operative effort to prevent future wars.

He pledged that he will make full employment a first objective of national policy. He declared the New Deal had never had an employment policy and finally got people to work only after the country had entered the war.

High interest had centered in the platform-building job on which the drafting committee headed by Senator Robert A. Taft of Ohio had toiled. Special attention was focused on the controversial foreign policy plank which had offered the only issue capable of producing a rousing inter-party battle.

The result, however, was a compromise—a middle-of-the-road statement calculated to conciliate internationalist and pre-nationalist elements in the party at the same time. This foreign policy plank favors American participation in postwar security measures through "organized international cooperation," but shuns membership in a World State.

In sessions of the platform committee preceding the presentation of its report, the governors of 15 states had sought to have more positive and binding commitments on post-



GOV. THOMAS E. DEWEY OF NEW YORK

war international collaboration included. Their views had the vigorous support of Wendell Willkie. But the prospects of any convention-floor battle quickly faded when the delegates shouted their acceptance of the platform without any audible dissent.

Hall Dewey Leadership.
The convention's action on foreign policy as well as on other planks in the platform confirmed the view that the Republican party will look to Governor Dewey for decisive leadership. For the delegates left to the nominee the responsibility for interpreting the platform and translating its planks into a definite program.

The platform's statements urging safeguards for the interment and expansion of American farming, industry, commerce and labor were expressions of traditional Republican doctrine.

The farm plank, for instance, recommended what it calls an "American market price" as opposed to subsidies, at the same time leaving the door open for aid from the government when and as needed. It promises the American farmer abundant production of food and fiber crops. It proclaims the need of guaranteeing farmers "freedom from regimentation and confusing government manipulation and control of farm programs."

Realistically enough, the farm plank gives heed to the fact that new surpluses might develop in the postwar world, with markets declining, and it endorses the principle of crop adjustment only in times when surpluses to be dealt with are judged to have become abnormal and to have exceeded "manageable proportions."

Domestic Objectives.
In the field of domestic policy, the platform enunciates a number of objectives. These include "taking the government out of competition with private industry" and promotion of fullest employment through private enterprise.

The platform pledges full support in restoring small business to a profitable basis by elimination of "excessive and repressive regulations and government competition."

Decentralization of government controls, return to constitutional government, abolition of "wasteful government spending," protection of the rights of "free American labor"—of which the party proclaims itself the "historic champion"—all are given their place in the program which the Republican party seeks to effectuate.

The labor plank is paced by a vigorous denunciation of the New Deal administration of labor laws. Gov. Warren's keynote address was a vigorous performance. He listed these objectives of the party:

"To get the boys back home again—victorious and with all speed.
"To open the door for all Americans—to open, not just to jobs, but to opportunity.

"To make and guard the peace so wisely and so well that this time will be the last time that American homes are called

on to give their sons and daughters to the agony and tragedy of war."

Elaborating on the principle of providing jobs as well as opportunity, Governor Warren declared that the formula lay in stimulating production to full blast, in a climate favorable to free enterprise.

After accepting the permanent convention chairmanship, Representative Martin ripped into the New Deal ideology, which, he said, "... lives upon vast streams of government debt, and taking its shapes and destinies from the directives of a bureaucratic elite under the command of a self-inspired leader."

"The first thing the Republican party will do when it comes into power will be to restore to congress its responsibility and function as the people's special instrument of control over their government," Martin said.

Herbert Hoover Speaks.
As the party's elder statesman versed in international affairs because of his experience as Allied food administrator during the first



GOV. JOHN W. BRICKER

World War, Herbert Hoover took up the question of foreign policy, saying:

"It is obvious from the rise of nationalism that ideas of world supergovernment, no matter how idealistic, are already dead... Peace must be based upon cooperation between independent, sovereign nations."

Speaks for Women.
Speaking for the women, Rep. Clare Boothe Luce of Connecticut raised the question of the U. S. doughboy's wants in the future.

"G. I. Joe wants his country to be secure, from here out..." she declared.

"If Jim could stand here and talk to you, he'd say:
"Listen, folks, the past wasn't perfect. But skip it. Get on with the business of making this old world better."

"... We come to choose a president who need not apologize for the mistakes of the past, but who will redeem them, who need not explain G. I. Jim's death, but will justify it."

Bricker Stirs Delegates.
The honor of nominating Governor Dewey for the presidency went to Gov. Dwight Griswold of Nebraska. Governor Bricker who had withdrawn his own candidacy seconded the nomination with an eloquent speech in which he declared he was "more interested in defeating the New Deal philosophy of absolutism than being president of the United States," so he was asking the Ohio delegation to cast its vote for Governor Dewey.

Republican Party's Choice

THINGS for You TO MAKE



671

THIS chubby-cheeked dolly with movable limbs is in for lots of loving. Three pieces form her soft, cuddly body; the arms and legs are each made from two pieces. Her hair is soft yarn and her pretty clothes may be chosen from the contents of your scrap bag.

Pattern 671 contains transfer pattern and directions for doll and clothes.

Nature's Hexagons

Among the countless things nature makes six-sided are snowflakes, the cells of the honeycomb and the segments of the eye of the housefly, says Collier's.

The hexagonal form is also found in chemistry. When a strong solution of salt water, colored with carmine water color, is dropped, drop by drop, into a weak solution of salt water in a flat plate, the round red drops converge and form a pattern of hexagons.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

Send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
82 Eighth Ave. New York
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern
No. _____
Name _____
Address _____

ACT now. New Post's Raisin Bran provides real 40% bran flakes, a natural regulator. Eaten every day, it helps supply gentle bulk to daily meals.—Adv.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER



Latest government figures show that 20 per cent of the nation's war workers travel to and from their war jobs by automobile. Still an important reason why available tires have to be distributed cautiously.

B. F. Goodrich has created and is now beginning to produce an improved general-purpose synthetic rubber, the details of which must remain confidential until after the war. Introduction of a certain abundant natural material has developed a synthetic rubber that approaches natural rubber in characteristics during processing and has proven superior in large truck tires.

Pattern 671 contains transfer pattern and directions for doll and clothes.

In war or peace

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

Made from Premium Grains!

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

"The Grains are Great Foods"—K. H. Kellogg

Kellogg's Corn Flakes bring you nearly all the protective food elements of the whole grain declared essential to human nutrition.



ATHLETE'S FOOT NEWS

"80.6% of sufferers showed

CLINICAL IMPROVEMENT

after only 10-day treatment with

SORETONE



Foster D. Snell, Inc., well-known consulting chemists, have just completed a test with a group of men and women suffering from Athlete's Foot. These people were told to use Soretone. At the end of only a ten-day test period, their feet were examined in two ways: 1. Scrapings were taken from the feet and examined by the bacteriologist. 2. Each subject was examined by a physician. We quote from the report:

"After the use of Soretone according to the directions on the label for a period of only ten days, 80.6% of the cases showed clinical improvement of an infection which is most stubborn to control."

Improvements were shown in the symptoms of Athlete's Foot—the itching, burning, redness, etc. The report says:

"In our opinion Soretone is of very definite benefit in the treatment of this disease, which is commonly known as 'Athlete's Foot.'"

So if Athlete's Foot troubles you, don't temporize with this nasty, devilish, stubborn infection. Get SORETONE! McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Connecticut.

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Reed Baby Carriage in good condition. Telephone 19-12 or write BOX 452, Bethel 25

FOR SALE—Used Furniture, consisting of three-piece overstuffed set, dining room table, one brass bed and spring, two wooden beds and springs, oval-front glass china cabinet, six-cover range, all in first-class condition. Several other items. Can be seen anytime at 19 Main Street. CHARLES E. MERRILL, Bethel, Maine. Tel. 60.

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—3 acres of good interval land, with hay barn, in Bethel, Maine, on black road. Inquire AUSTIN N. JODREY, West Bethel.

Bethel, Five-room house with two-car garage, ample storage space, electricity, one acre of land, five minutes from town. For further particulars, contact CHARLES E. MERRILL, Box 450, Bethel, Maine. Tel. 60.

WANTED

Pay top prices for all good antiques. Want especially blue and cranberry glass. Bring to or telephone 21-31, MARY C. WILSON'S ANTIQUE SHOP, Bethel, Me. 25p

MUSCULAR/REOUS

Leave Shoes at Chamberlain's Store for repair and clothes to clean Wednesday and Saturday. EXCEL CLEANSERS AND DYERS, INC., Auburn, Maine. 44U

LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS for repair. RICHER'S SHOE SHOP, Gorham, N. H. 40U

LOVELY?—Write Box 26, Vancouver, Wn. 23U

V JUNE 12th
JULY 8th
5th WAR LOAN

BUSINESS CARDS

T. L. GREENLEAF

OPTOMETRIST

Will be at his rooms over

Rowe's Store

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G. L. KNEELAND

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Office in Annie Young House
Hours: 9 to 12; 2 to 5:30; 7 to 9
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DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

BETHEL, ME.

Back the Attack!

BUY MORE THAN BEFORE

Native Labor Enlarges Airport for B-29



SOMEWHERE IN INDIA—Soundphoto—B-29's, America's most powerful bombers, were tuned up at this base in India and started from here on the mission to bomb the steel center of Japan, which was hit on June 15th. In this photo native women, used to enlarge the airport to enable the mammoth ships to take off, appear in the foreground as the plane is worked on in the background.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

John J. Foster, Minister

9:45 Church School, Special Summer Services at Sunday School. All children are welcome.

11:00 Morning Worship. Sermon Topic—"The House Inside of Me."

There will be another book review by Mr. Foster on Wednesday evening at eight o'clock in Garland Chapel. The title of the book to be reviewed will be announced on Sunday morning.

Child rehearsal will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ireland on Thursday evening at 7:30.

METHODIST CHURCH

Mary S. Gibson, Pastor

9:45 Church School, Miss Minnie Wilson, Supt. A Bible study for an hour.

The Adult Class led by the Pastor has an unusually interesting course for the month of July. The subject: "The Making of a Nation."

As a Class we urge you to join in this interesting Biblical study on Sunday morning.

"Righteousness exalteth a nation but sin is a reproach to any people."

11:00 Sunday Morning Service. Sermon subject—"Weighing the Consequences." Special music will be rendered. Mrs. Mildred Lyon, organist. Note! Choir rehearsal Friday at 7:30 P. M.

Empire Grove Camp meeting, place, East Poland, Maine, Date, July 30 to Aug. 6. A program of religious instruction, inspiration and good fellowship for all ages will be directed by the Rev. Edwin Wilson, Supt. of the Portland district. For further information write Rev. Edwin L. Wilson, 260 Bradley St., Portland, Me. Cottages, rooms and board available at reasonable prices. For reservations write Rev. A. G. Davis, 21 Alton Street, Portland 5, Me.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

Sacrament is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist on Sunday, July 9.

The Golden Text is "Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me" (Psalms 51: 10).

The citations from the Bible include the following passages: "And he came out, and went, as he was his disciples also followed him, went to the throne of Olives; and about a stone's cast, from them, and he was withdrawn from them, and he prayed, saying, Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me: nevertheless, not my will, but thine be done" (Luke 22: 39, 41, 42).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following selections from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "When the human element in him struggled with the divine our great Teacher said: 'Not my will, but Thine be done'—that is, Let not the flesh but the Spirit be represented in me" (page 33: 18-21.)

LOCKE MILLS CHURCH

Regular Sunday evening services will be held in the Locke Mills Church throughout the summer months. Rev. John J. Foster will conduct the services which will begin at 7:30 o'clock.

USED CARS WANTED

IN GOOD CONDITION

O. K. CLIFFORD CO., Inc.

No. Paris, Maine Tel. 307

ELECTROL

The Oil Burner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed prices.

Heating and Plumbing

Also Mill Work and Demol

H. ALTON BACON

BRYANT POND, MAINE

BRYANT POND

Mrs. Inez Whitman, Correspondent

At the June meeting of the Susan E. Haswell Mission Circle the following officers were elected for the following year: President, Verna Swan; 1st Vice-President, Irene Keechetter; 2nd Vice-President, Alice Chute; Secretary and Treasurer, Edith Whitman; Devotional Secretary, Orissa Wolcott; Membership Secretary, Inez Whitman; White Cross Secretary, Edna Newton; Reading Contest Secretary, Irene Keechetter; Social Chairman, Margaret Howe; Verna Swan; Christian Friendship, Gertrude Redman; Stewardship Chairman, Franklin Keechetter.

Miss Ramona Farnum spent last week at Pine Point with Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Ham.

Dr. and Mrs. R. W. Bucknam are spending a few days at Old Orchard.

Miss Olive Howe, Miss Ramona Farnum and Mrs. Agnes Littlehead are working at Birch Villa Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Swan and daughter Arlene spent the holiday week end at J. Everett Howe's camp at Twitchell Pond.

Kenneth Swan went to Elliot Saturday night to spend the holiday with friends.

George O. Gerrieh, Seaman 1st Class, U. S. N., visited his wife and daughter here Thursday night.

Mr. Gerrieh and family visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gerrieh, at Peru over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wing and family spent the week end and holiday at H. A. Bacon's camp at Harpswell.

Rev. and Mrs. Adrian Wolcott of Marquette Falls visited Miss Orissa Wolcott and Miss Alice Chute Sunday.

Miss Frances Sweetair of Marblehead, Mass., spent the week end and holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sweetair, and family.

NEWRY CORNER

Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Manchester of West Hartford, Conn., arrived Sunday for a two weeks stay at Bear River Cabins.

Pomona Grange met Tuesday evening, June 27, with Bear River Grange.

Mrs. Helen Morton and children came with Mr. Morton at Boscobuck Camp.

Mrs. Edna Smith and Mrs. Della Smith spent several days in town recently.

Mr. and Mrs. George Land of Richmond Hill, N. Y., are vacationing at Bear River Cabins.

Mrs. Marion Thurston and sister Eleanor spent the holiday week end with their parents.

A very interesting Farm Bureau meeting was held Tuesday, June 27, at Mrs. Bertha Davis' home, with Mrs. Virginia Brown demonstrating salting, drying, and canning of vegetables and fruits. This was the last meeting before October, excepting the picnic which is scheduled for August.

Mrs. Elvira Bartlett is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bennett Bartlett.

Mrs. and Mrs. Cannon and children of Rumford are visiting William Marquis.

Miss Erma Richardson graduated from the Community Hospital school for nurses Friday night, June 30.

Mrs. Mary Fuller, Miss Hannah Harrington, Mrs. Maude Harrington and four sons called on Mrs. Grace Hubert recently.

W. W. WORCESTER

Funeral services were held on Wednesday for W. W. Worcester who died at Rumford Community Hospital on Monday after a serious operation. Those attending from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Carpenter, Brattleboro, Vt., Mr. and Mrs. Warren Cotton, Columbia Falls, Me., Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Mills and son, Milton Norway, Maine, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Worcester, Auburn, Maine, all children of the deceased, Arthur Curtis of Norway, a brother-in-law and Mr. and Mrs. David Curtis and several from East Stoneham and other places. Burial was at Rumford. Mrs. W. W. Worcester accompanied her daughter, Mrs. Warren Cotton and husband on Monday to their home at Columbia Falls, for several days visit.

HANOVER

Correspondent—Mrs. W. W. Worcester

The Annual Meeting of the Gardner Roberts Memorial Library was held at the Library on June 21st. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Pres., Mildred Lapham; Sec., Barbara Edjorie Cummings; Treas., Helen Barker; Trustees, Marion Richardson, Ella Russell, Mabel Worcester, Pauline Lovejoy, Blanche Worcester.

Marion Taylor and son, Ronald came to their cottage at the Lake, Wednesday, June 28 for several weeks.

Mrs. Hazel Monroe, Watertown, Mass., has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Parker since June 26th and opening her cottage at the Lake.

Willard Farwell and family of North Woodstock were recent Sunday visitors at B. J. Russell's.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith and son from Nutley, N. J. arrived at their cottage July 1st for the summer.

Miss Betty Brown returned to her home after spending a week in Auburn visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Worcester.

The Farm Bureau met with Marjorie Cummings on June 21st.

Miss Georgia Abbott returned to her home Friday after being at Elsie's Nursing Home, Rumford, for rest and treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Penney and daughter, Alice Ruby returned home Saturday.

Ernest Richardson was one of the graduates from Rumford Community Hospital on Friday evening, June 30.

Mrs. Ellen Carter and friends from Portland were at Sunset Lodge Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clement Worcester and Mrs. Tony Croteau and John and Mrs. Hazel Monroe spent July 4th at Ottemun with Mr. and Mrs. Parker Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapin Meyer and son, Flint from Freeport N. Y., arrived at their cottage July 3rd for the summer.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four, and from day to day from the third Tuesday of said June, the following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby given:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1944, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Marion True Gehring, late of Bethel, deceased; Second trust account for the benefit of Elizabeth Thurston, et al., presented for allowance by First Portland National Bank, Trustee.

Marion True Gehring, late of Bethel, deceased; Second trust account for the benefit of John P. True et al., presented for allowance by First Portland National Bank, Trustee.

Ann Maria Robertson, late of Bethel, deceased; First and final account presented for allowance by Ida M. Packard, executrix.

Witness, Albert J. Stearns, Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of said June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four.

EARLE R. CLIFFORD, Register. 23

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Adm. of the estate of George K. Hastings late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ROBERT D. HASTINGS

Bethel, Maine

June 29, 1944.

WEST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Babb of Lewiston were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Rolfe and family, also Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bennett are spending a few days in Appleton, Maine.

Mrs. Kenneth Lovejoy has bought the place formerly owned by Hollis Hutchinson on the River road and is refinishing the interior.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Spring of Medford, Mass., visited Mrs. Spring's mother, Mrs. Dana Morrill, and husband over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Burris are having a two weeks vacation from their work at the A and P store at Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Byers and a party of friends spent the week end at their home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Kendall and Mr. and Mrs. Burton Newton enjoyed a camping trip to South Arm Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Clayton Kendall visited her brother in Freeport recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lawell spent few days with his parents over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Rolfe have purchased the bungalow formerly owned by Clarence Bennett. Mr. Bennett has also sold his garage to Carroll Abbott.

Roland Kneeland, who has been away working with his cousin, Wilbur Paulin, of Farmington for some time, has returned to his home here.

Chapel Aid served a baked dinner and salad supper in their dining room Wednesday evening. It was well attended.

Thursday evening was the annual meeting at the Church parlor. The following officers were elected: President, Bertha Burris; Vice President, Ruby Rolfe; Secretary, Olive Head; Treasurer, Ruth Grover; Auditor, Maud O'Reilly; Eleanor Lovejoy, Georgia Cushing, Adrien Grover.

Mrs. Elliot Anderson, who has parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. West, been spending some time with her, returned home Friday. The children, Robert and Barbara, remained for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Newton and two children spent the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Newton of Bryant Pond.

Warren Boan, P. O. 14, U. S. Navy, visited his mother, Mrs. Gladys Johnson, and family over the week end.

Herman Mason was in Bethel on Saturday.

GREENWOOD CENTER

Surprise Birthday Party

A surprise birthday party was given Dan Cole on June 28 by his relatives and friends. He was presented with a large June box full of lovely gifts. The box was decorated by his daughter, Mrs. Laura Seames, Music by Muriel, Charlotte, Lillian and Carlton Cole. Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Robinson, Gerald Jr., Ethel and Dale Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Whitman, Miss Lulu Swan of Norway; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole, Mrs. Walter Nowell, Mr. and Mrs. Will Seames, "Billy," Raymond and Peter Seames, Howe Hill; Mrs. Helen Whittemore, Locke Mills; Mrs. Ray Hanson, Sylvia Ring, Rowe Hill; Mrs. Beryl Martin and Roland, Rex, Sandra and Curt Martin, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Cole, Charlotte, Lillian, Irving, Herschel, Daniel, Elwyn and Carlton Cole, Mrs. Helen Martin, Carson, Colby, Mrs. Helen Martin, Carson, Colby, Kent, Louise and Carmen Martin, Evelyn Seames, Muriel Cole, Pearl Swan, Carlton Cole, Mrs. D. R. Cole, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Prall and three friends, and the guest of honor, Dan Cole.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hoos and family of Bethel are at Camp Wagner.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Fields, Fred Noyes and daughters, Mary Noyes and Mrs. Sherborne York, are at "Les" Whitman's camp for the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Case and family have arrived from Trenton, N. J., for a month's stay at D. R. Cole's camp.

Miss Charlotte Cole was in Bethel recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Prall and friends are at their camp here for a month.

WEST GREENWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fitzgerald and son Carroll were in Bethel Friday.

Mrs. B. L. Harrington has been helping Mrs. Alden Wilson, papering.

Mrs. Paul Croteau and daughter and Fred Littlewood were in Bethel Friday.

Fred Littlewood left for Boston Saturday night to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hancock were guests at Paul Croteau's Sunday.

SOUTH BETHEL

Mrs. Norman Wetherington and two children are visiting her folks at Kents Hill this week.

Leah Spinney was in Portland Saturday and returned home with Mr. Spinney.

Mr. and Mrs. James Spinney and children visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Reynolds at Sunday River on Sunday as Royal Reynolds of U. S. Army is home on a furlough.

Mrs. Mabel Kirk returned home last Thursday from the hospital.

BORN

In Berlin, N. H., June 28, to Mr. and Mrs. Stephen McLain, a son.

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A colonel reports that he took his wife up in an AT-6 (a training plane). All went well until he prepared to bring the ship in. In an AT-6 a warning horn blows if your wheels are still up when you throttle back to land. The colonel's wife heard the horn blow, picked up the mike and shouted, "Pull over, John, someone is trying to pass us!"

People who know a little about cotton as an industry that crop to rule for so long, that it is patriotic and important normally provides more than any other industry essential to national defense.

A cotton depression could whole nation's post-war.

The "Parity" E

"How," you may ask, a single industry get in the way of a depression?

Simply by losing its market, be it remember, cotton raised in America abroad. But Brazil, C and Russia, coming cotton, selling for less. They best, level lands to cotton, due it cheaply.

The U. S. has plenty of land too but foreigners of because our price is phon so a worn-out crop on a side, one out with a cotton, will pay. Government "parity price" trying grower buy as much as cotton now as in the five fore World War I; then t sham price, loaned 80% security.

Cotton's Arch Enemy

The result is we'll know government took America but the foreigners took customers and, unless we them back after the war, never sell half as much cotton as raising now. Even market is in danger. Like rayon are cheaper and the best of cotton and science improving them every day, can save the U. S. cotton after the war but ability to cessfully in world markets. Frozen acreage already its course. Price subsidy served its purpose before over. Dependence is built side to any farmer. I am that the Southern planter's and Yankee ingenuity can power to put King Cotton upon where he can create pay good wages and laugh and South America.

Back in Competition

For more than a century been an excellent thing country to have cotton in the spread out over 11 million land, employing 13 million. These people buy a lot of American farmers grow, half of their own production, peans. Thinking of post-war the South and its cotton is pleasant prospect.

Three things need prompt action: (1) Encouraging cotton on land where a possible and where it is chopped, perhaps even pick machinery. (2) Get ready any price named anywhere in trade. (3) Sell that hoarded Uncle Sam would look preter after the war holding a shirt of cotton in a rayon shirt.

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